me to the head-waters of the river proper. A long reach lies placid and dreaming at the foot of the central plateau, and into it trickle half a dozen small and one bigger main stream from the heights above. I had slowly climbed perhaps a thousand feet. Now however I must do a couple of thousand more at a tremendous gradient. I sought vainly for any pretence of an opening in the living wall. I was not a bird to fly up the water-fall and it was so long since the last native of any sort on any errand .had been here that I could not see where to begin. At last I plunged into the tangle—and made perhaps a hundred yards in three-quarters of an hour. But I was glad of that. I emerged on an island point of rock, swimming in thick impene-trable seas of green, but from it I could see a far off glimpse of the sea, and above, on the edge of the plateau, the black rocks of the *marae.*

They were tumbled and fallen. I should not have known them for human work if I had not been told what to expect. Creepers of the forest had wrapped them round, living plants smashed and split them. I sat down. Below arose a faint murmur of water, but otherwise there was